In a volume entitled California Inter-Pocule Mr. HUBERT HOWE BANGROFT has collected and published a quantity of anecdores, legends, and social reminiscences relating to the Argonaut period which it might have been hard to weave into the sober texture of his history. This will prove a singularly attractive book, not only to those who can themselves recollect the San Francisco of '49 and '55, but to all those for whom the abnormal civilization suddenly evolved by male adults in California is an object of wonder and fascination. Among the subjects discussed in the to 500 pages are the early rumors of the existence of gold in California, the overland journey, the voyage by way of the Isthmus, the extraordinary conditions of the urban and mining communities up to 1856, the methods of doing business, the hotels and restaurants. and the drinking, gambling, and duelling, which were features of the time.

As early as 1537 the Spanish conquerors of Mexico received from native sources reports of the vast stores of gold and silver waiting to be unearthed on the western and the eastern alopes of the Sierra Nevada. Why during three centuries they never turned their possessions in this region to an account has always been an enigma. Confirmations of the original legends were assuredly not lacking. Some of these later rumors are mentioned by Mr. Bancrott, but he evidently thinks the white masters of the territory were justified in putting but little faith in them. He deems it probable, however, that the Russians know of the existence of gold in the foothills of the Sierra, though he does not believe that they communicated their knowledge to Capt. Sutter, otherwise the latter would not have wholly devoted to agriculture in his settlement at New Helvetis. Of course, the gold was there before Mar shall lighted on it, but Mr. Bancroft has never, he tells us, met with satisfactory evidence of any knowledge by white men of the existence of gold in the Sierra foothills before the discovery of it by James Marshall at the Coloma sawmiil on Jan. 24, 1848. It appears to be an equally well-authenticated fact that within forty-eight hours the salting trick was played by Marshall and his fellow workmer on their employer, Sutter, Some months elapsed before the existence of gold placer became known and crodited beyond the of Sutter's settlement, but by the end of June, 1848, two thousand diggers were at work in the region around Marshall's mill. Soon there were four thousand on the ground, and by the 8th of November in the same year 50,000 people were drifting up and down the slopes of the Sierra. Strange to say. Sutter himself was nearly ruined by the discovery. "On the instant his laborers deserted him almost to a man, leaving a mill unfinished and all his property exposed to the depredations of the rabble, which were more serious than those of the natives had ever been. They drove off his cattle, squatted on his land, and then combined and beat him in the courts, when courts were established." Mr. Bancroft devotes a chapter to the third

great overland emigration from the frontier States of the Mississippi valley, which took place in the spring and summer of 1849-the others belong to 1843 and 1846, and it was in the last-named year that the Donner tragedy occurred. The vast flow of migration acrothe plains which the gold discoveries prompted in 1849, can, as the author says, be compare only with the Crusades or with those floods of invasion which broke upon the Roman State from the time of Brennus to that of Attila. The privations and sufferings were horrible, and the dostruction of life, human and animal, was anpalling. "All the way from the valley of the Mississippi westward long tortuous tracks were marked by the broken wagons, demolished tents, cast-off clothing, stale provisions, and household effects that lined the roadside; all along the several routes by which these pilgrims marched were scattered bones and the rotting carcasses of cattle, intermingled with the ill-covered graves of men and women, ghastly skeletons of golden hopes. Some were overtaken by the snow, and, losing their way. perished; some were shot by savages; some fell by disease. In the words of a pilgrim, 'the last stage of a migration resembled the rout of an army, with its multitudes of helpless sufferers, rather than the voluntary movement of a free people." The author thinks it easily demonstrable

that in danger, and the romance which danger brings, the journey across the plains edlinsed the steamer voyage in which there was mor vexation of spirit than actual peril. Nevertheless, his account of an Argonaut's experience on the Atlantic, the Isthmus, and the Pacific to justly the th ters allotted to it. Let us pass, however, to Mr. Bancroft's description of what the voyage in the early years of the exodus found upon landing in San Francisco. Up to the outbreak of the gold fever the Mexican village of that name, "although a seaport, had little to do with the sea, but was more like a cluster of houses in the country than a commercial town. The Presidio maintained the dignity of government and war, the Mission, the dignity of religion, so that for the traffickers the cove little dignity remained or was required. Even when the galvanic shock of gold discovery struck the place it did not immediately assume large proportions, but rather stood stupefled for a moment before setting out on its pathway of progress. example, during the winter of 1348-49 the place did not grow much, nor was it very large by the end of 1849. The principal buildings were grouped around the Plaza, or Portsmouth square. Brick structures were few and there was not one really substantial edifice in th place. The greater part of the town consisted of tents and small shantles made out of pack ing boxes, with some not very good houses of re pretentious construction. The few travelled streets were little better than mire during the rains, while the sidewalks were mad of barrel staves and narrow strips of board."

After the great fires of 1850 and 1851 people built in a more substantial fashion, and the city began to assume an aspect of regularity. Brick houses and planked streets took the place of the huddled huts and tents of the previous years. The hills were being cut down and the hollows lilled up. Montgomery street, which was the original high-water m now in the heart of the city, and Sansome street was the new water line. The water lots between Montgomery and Sansome were first piled and then filled in." Still, as late as 1851, the space bounded by Montgomery, Pacific, Jackson, and Kearney streets was a hollow filled with little wooden buts, planted promiscuously, all swarming with Chilians, men. women, and children. The place was called For some years after 1851 brick was used for

many private dwellings, but after these had been thoroughly tested by the rains of winter and the fogs of summer, wood was generally preferred for this purpose, "There are now," says Mr. Bancroft, "wooden dwellings in San Francisco which cost the owners \$300,000 each while there is not a single fine residence of

In 1852-3 the public drive and promenade of Ban Francisco was the plank road to the Mis-"Winding among the sand bills from Mission or lloward streets, the road then boasted a four-horse omnibus line and two toll gates. Along it were dotted vegetable and flower gardens, and some little white cottages were soon seen nestling here and there. Another great promenade of the city about this time or a little later was Stockton street. from Washington street to Washington square It was then but partially graded and planked, but on it were the hands me private residences and principal churches." Dupont street, with its saloons and small shops, was a throughd and busy thoroughfare between the business portion of the town and dwellings lying in the direction of Post Office, the more gorgeous saloons, with cigar shops, fancy stores, and livery stables. were on Kearney street. Montgomery street from the beginning was the Wall street of San Francisco, the street of bankers, brokers, gold-

dust buyers, jewellers, book stores, and newspaper offices, with a free sprinkling of restaurants and drinking saloons. Below Montgom ery street, on land reclaimed from the bay. were the large warehouses, wholesale stores and auction houses. On Sansome street was the American Theatre and several hotels. Davis street, built wholly on piles, and the lasopened, was the resort of seafaring men, and the shops mostly contained ship's supplies To the e and the intersecting streets from Jackson to California, with the exception of Clark Point and the iron manufactories of the Happy Valley, the business of San Francisco was chiefly confined-a small area, when we con sider the astonishing amount of traffic carried on within these limits."

The business methods followed in the Sar Francisco of 1849-1856 were in many respects different from those established in older communities. Even the minor kinds of retail trade were "conducted on high-pressure principles. For ins ance, on Long Whari there was a candy shop, the owner of which, after six months business, failed for \$100,000. The well-known Henry Meiggs failed for \$800,000, one week after his reputation for uprightness had been spotless. Of course, all labor, whether skilled unskilled, was munificently paid. In 1853 the house carpenters fixed their wages at \$8 a day. At the same time calkers and ship carpenters received \$10. The ast-named stipend was paid to masons Stockton had carriers struck for \$6, in place of \$5. During the first five years the prices even of gold dust underwent many fluctuaions. "Prior to 1849 the ruling price at San Francisco was \$14 an ounce, and in the mines t was much less. Afterward the rate was ixed, and for a time maintained in the city a \$16; but when assay offices were established the price of clean dust advanced to \$17, and even \$17.50." Coin was so scarce that trade was seriously crippled when the news came in October, 1852, that the Federal Government should not be received for duties at the Custom House. The bank fallures of 1854 and the political corruption of 1855 brought on a commercial crisis. According to Mr. Bancroft, not one in ten of the San Francisco merchants o 1849 was doing business six years later. Ter er cent a month had been a common rate of nterest. That fact speaks volumes.

It seems that "during the flush times, al-

hough credits were freely given, debts as a rule were promptly paid. Business was done upon honor. There was no law; at a distance from the larger towns there was no legal machinary for the collection of debts." The unsteadiness of prices in the days when the difficulty lay, not in selling food staples, but in procuring them at all, is illustrated by the folowing incident: "One day George Egglestor stood behind a box of fine fresh eggs talking with Bob Parker, from whom he rented his stand, when a customer came up. 'How much are eggs?' 'Six dollars.' 'What, a box?' 'No 'Give me a dozen.' Something in dozen. he transaction struck Parker as ludicrous and the plot of a joke arose in his mind George,' said he when the customer had gone. you will never make anything if you don't keep better posted in prices.' 'How so?' demanded Eggleston, 'Why, here you are selling eggs at \$6 a dozen, when the regular price everywhere is \$18.' But I know where I can get all I want at \$3,' said Eggleston. That's it.' replied Parker, 'you haven't the business sense that tells a man how to make the most of his opportunities. Pretty soon another customer came up and asked the price of the commodity. 'Well,' replied Eggleston somewhat slowly and demurely. 'eggs are a little up this morning: those are \$18 a dozen,' 'All right,' was the rejoinder, 'I'll take wo dozen.' and laid down \$36 ungrudgingly.' Mr. Bancroft mentions another instance where a man had received 1,500 dozen eggs by a coasting schooner, and sold the whole con signment for 37% cents a dozen. Observing that the purchaser began to sell them at \$4.50 dozen, the original salesman bought them all back at that price, took them to Sacrament and sold them at \$6 a dozen. Let us cite two other examples of oscillation in prices. Once. when tobacco was down, a man desirous o building a house on soft ground tumbied in anough boxes of tobacco to make a foundation Before the house was completed tobacco commanded \$1 per pound, and the sunken boxes were worth a dozen such buildings. Another San Franciscan, wanting to lay a crosswall over made ground, threw in sacks of beans

which soon after were worth 30 cents a pound

Gambling, of course, was rampant and dellan n those early years, and Mr. Bancroft fills a chapter with recollections of it. "In 1850 on two sides of the Plaza were brick buildings dewere the El Dorado, the Bella Union, the Renlezvous, the Empire, the Parker House, and the Verandah. Here large halls were fitted up ome of them by companies formed in France with Oriental splendor. In one the ceiling, rich n fresco and gilt, was supported by glass pillars, pendant from which were great glass chandeliers. Around the walls were large paintings of nude female figures, and mirror extending from floor to ceiling. Entering a night from the unlighted street into an im mense room glowing with dazzling brilliance and loud with the mingled sound of musical in struments, the chink of coin and glasses, and the hum of human voices, passing from the dark depths to celestial brightness." Some of the saloons were open day and night and brought in enormous rents; six thousand dollars a month was paid for the El Dorado. Nothing but gold coin was issued and the stakes ran into the hundreds and thou sands. A bet of any sum less than five dollars was regarded as contemptible. One assertion made by the author in regard to these places will be read with some surprise, namely, that "from 1849 to 1852 gambling was followed in Sar Francisco as a legitimate business, and there was no disgrace attached to the profession Among the dealers of gambling games at that time were some of the most influential citizens. Among the many anecdotes of the public gambling era recounted in this volume we re-produce the following, premising that it was the custom to allow a miner upon the table a bag of gold dust or Mexican dollars, and wager the estimated value of the contents. "One night a Mexican with his face half concealed in an old scrape entered the El Dorado, and, edging his way through the crowd, stopped before a monte table. After following the game for a short time he drew forth an old linen bag of coin, supposed of course to be silver dollars, and placing it upon a card and leaning over the board, watched the dealer's fingers with breathless anxiety. The Mexican won; the dealer, with indifference, pulled the bag over to him, untied the string, and emptied out the contents. His face turned white as a sheet his customary coolness deserting him, for out of the bag had rolled, not silver dollars, as every one expected, but golden doubloons more than enough to break the bank. Th gambler, however, borrowed what he lacked from his neighbors and paid the Mexican, who withdrew as quietly as he had entered."

If gambling was common and undisguised. iquor drinking was almost universal. In 1853 there were in San Francisco 537 places where liquor was dispensed. "In the larger saloons tobacco and cigars were sold from a stand fitted up in one corner, and an elaborate luncheon was set out on a table once or twice day, from which he who bought a drink might partake without extra charge. This free lunch, as it was called, at first consisted of only crackers and cheese, but competition gradually enlarged the ideas of saloon proprietors until finally it grew into a sumptuous repast of soup, fish, roast meats, and side dishes At these places [for example, at the Bank Exchange' on Montgomery streetl. one could obtain to addition to a drink which cost twen ty-five cents a dinner which elsewhere would cost twice or thrice that sum." It is also to be noted that at such places while "two bits," or twenty-five cents, would be demanded for a mug of lager beer, the same sum would procure a glass of chambertin, of imported champagne, or sparkling moselle. Apropos of free

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of honor among the patrons of the institution not to est too much. But in dull times this principle would be so often violated that the saloon proprietors lost money by their hospitality 'In November, 1854, there was a movement on the part of some fifty fashionable saloon keepers of San Francisco to abolish the free lunch but so firm was the hold of the gratultous banquet on the popular stomach that the attempt was abandoned." It was then computed that at least 5,000 persons were dependent on free lunches for their daily sustenance,

It seems that the admirable French res taurant long and widely known as the " Rotisserie" was at the outset just what the name implies-to wit, a cook shop, "In 1854 a Parisian rotisserie was set up on street, where fish, flesh, and fowl for the million might be roasted. In the firerlace, be neath a chimney six feet wide and resting on as iron grating, was a long fire of wood parallel to which and about eight inches from It in front were three iron rods, with numerous prongs upon walch to hang meat to be roasted. and wheels rigged to turn it so as to cook ! equally on every side. Meat and game to be roasted might be purchased there or elsewhere. or it might be bought there ready cooked, but eating on the premises was lat that time | not permitted. Half a dollar was charged for roasting a duck or chicken, and no frying, boiling, or broiling was done."

Mr. Bancroft acknowledges that in what came afterward to be known as the "flush times," not on y decorum but integrity were sometimes in king, even in the highest judicia tribunals. He de-cribes "the sights not unusual at one time of Chief Justice and courtezan promenading the busiest thoroughin company; of a Supreme Court Judge seated behind a gambling table dealing fare, and surrounded by lawyers, politicians, prostitutes, and friends; of a Supreme Court Judge drinking to drunkenness carousing all night in elegantly furnished halls of infamy, fighting duels, assaulting citizens and burdened so heavily with debts incurred by licentious living as to become the willing tool of whomsoever would buy up the debts and offer them to him for cancellation through the easy though conscienceless method of warped judicial decisions. While such a state of things existed at the fountain head of justice, we should not be surprised to find its lower channels somewhat turbid." Apropos of one Supreme Court Judge, whom he names, the author relates some anecdotes which indicate that the judicial oracles of Sar Francisco, like the English Lord Chancellors before Lord St. Albans and including him. sometimes took bribes from both litigants Suits involving large amounts where both sides bid for a favorable decision called forth the utmost skill of Judge ---- in legerdemain. It was scarcely the thing to take a bribe from both sides. But if one litigant should make the Judge a present wholly on account of his genial companionship, or should the Judge be asked to keep a sum of money until it should be called for, would this prevent an honorable Judge from receiving a bribe from the other itigant? Such were the nice points the early magistrates of San Francisco had to decide and which often proved a severe strain upon

their learning." It is not to be supposed, however, that the author of this book has left the lights out of his picture. Although to hasty onlookers it may have seemed in the flush times that vice prospered and that honesty was an encumbrance, the truth is that the knavish and the dissolute soon destroyed themselves or one another, and that, as a rule, only the men o cleanly, decorous, and upright lives survived the second decade and left descendants. community which, within ten years after the first inflow of American emigration, twice purged itself by Vigilance Committees organized upon a scale of incomparable magnitude. was not doomed to perish of self-generated M. W. H. rottenness.

BOOK NOTES.

A very clever society novel is "The Mystery of Mirbridge," by James Payn, just published by the Harpers. The illustrations are numerous and spirited.

We have received from Scribner & Weiford the late Agnes Strickland's well known "Lives of the Tudor and Stuart Princesses," which forms a volume of Bohn's Historical Library. "Rents in Our Robes" (Belford, Clark & Co.) is the title of a volume of essays and social sketches by Mrs. Frank Leslie. They are agreeably written and exhibit no lack of wit and wisdom.

Burns & Oates send us "The Life and Glories of St. Joseph." by Edward Healy Thompfrom a Roman Catholic point of view, and fairly glows with plety and religious zeal.
"Show Us the Father" (Charles H. Kerr & Co.) is the title bestowed upon a volume of six sermons by as many Unitarian divines, which liscuss from a Unitarian point of view the existence and qualities of a supreme being. The John W. Lovell Co. send us "Mexico

Our Neighbor," a popular account of the history resources, and industries of our sister republic also, "An Irish Knight of the Nineteenth Censtirring sketch of the life of Robert Emmet. The students of St. Francis Xavier's College New York, are the authors of a little volum entitled "Pearls of a Year" (P. J. Kenedy), which contains a number of pleces in prose or verse from their hands. These compositions,

as a rule, exhibit mature thought and good literary style. Mr. J. E. Nesmith is the author of "Monad noc and Other Sketches in Verse," which are metrically correct and not infrequently melodious. In many passages, however, they are obscure, and the idea is almost lost in excessive verbiage. Mr. Nesmith writes English hexameters and pentameters with considera-

The Appletons publish "Stories of Other Lands," compiled and arranged by James Johannot, who has drawn his material, both prose and verse, from the works of Byron, Southey, Hawthorne, Prescott, Lowell, and other writers of mark. It is a capital volume of miscellan eous historical reading for the young.

ble success.

Mr. Maurice Francis Egan is the author 'Modern Novels and Novelists," (William H Sadlier), which consists of literary criticisms contributed by him to the Catholic World and other serials. His judgments and opinions are good, bad, and indifferent, and in some in stances seem to be influenced by the fact that be is an Irishman and a Roman Catholic.

The Century Company send us Nos. 19 and 20 of their "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," covering the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. Both Union and Confederate officers have contributed to write the history of these engagements, and their work marked by commendable avoidance of partisan feeling. As usual, the maps and illustra-

tions are admirable. "Tilting at Windmills," by Emma M. Connelly (D. Lothrop Co.), is a lively story of Kentucky life and manners, which are described in such a way as to show that the author is unusually familiar with the blue-grass country. As drawn by her, the girl of the Southwest is a very delightful young person. The scene is laid a few years after the close of the war of the rebellion, and the tendency of the work is to soften the sad memories of that struggle by promoting amity and good will between North

Mr. David Graham Adee's "No. 19 State Street" (Cassell & Co.) is a somewhat grotesque and incoherent, but, on the whole, interesting of which is laid in New York some fortyfive or fifty years ago. The author under-stands how to hold the attention of his readers, by concealing the denouement of his tale until almost the last counter is reached. He exhibits considerable knowledge of the lower quarters of New York, and felicitous; describes their appearance about the year 1840 as well as the habits, conversation, and occu-

As a piece of literary work we cannot wholly commend "Odds Against Her." by Margaret

pations of its inhabitants of that day.

constructed story, the several parts of which are clumally put together, while the unities are time and again ruthlessly violated. To natural or the probable seems to have been the author's chief endeavor. There is some good character drawing, but of local coloring [the scone is laid in Mecklenburg. Germany) we find scarcely a trace. And yet there is enough genulue dramatic power in the closing chapters of the book to compensate for many of its short

Mr. William Eleroy Curtis, Secretary of the South American Commission appointed by President Arthur, is the author of "The Capi tals of Spanish America" (Harper's), a very pleasant and instructive book of travels, pro fuse y illustrated. The information has been brought down to the latest moment, and is no ticeable for its richness in statistical details. The reader will be not infrequently surprised to find how great and prosperous are such far away cities as Buenos Ayres. Montevideo, and Valparaiso, the first of which, according to Mr. Curtis, rivals, if it does not sometimes exceed the business activity and educational develop ment of New York. How many persons in the United States, he asks, know that the increas of population in the Argentine Republic during the last twenty-five years has been 154 pe cent., while ours has been only seventy-nine per cent? This republic, moreover, recognizing its own prosperity, is proud to call itself the Un.ted States of South America.

Prof. Richard T. Ely of Johns Hepkins University is the author of "Problems of the Day Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.), a series of papers on economic subjects originally published in the Baltimore Sun. He appears to be a rather moderate free trader and averse to hasty tariff legislation. "Good faith." he observes, "requires that we should in dealing with manufacturers, move carefully in readinating tradrelations. Now that our industrial life has become an organism you cannot injure one mem ber without injuring the entire body." Farmers, however, he thinks, have nothing to hon from protection, and, "as a step toward tariff reform, free raw materials will be likely to benefit the general public and to produce no industrial shock." But this is a conclusion a which the general public have by no means arrived. The subject of putting raw material on the free list is one of the burning questions at this moment before the country. On the whole. Prof. Ely writes with intelligence. candor, and good temper.

In "The Reverberator," by Mr. Henry James

Macmillan & Co.), the plot chiefly concerns itself with the alliance of a young Frenchman, of aristocratic birth and lineage with the pretty and guileless but stupid and rather underbred daughter of a self-made American, who has accumulated a handsom fortune on what would seem to be an unusually small supply of brains, Mr. Dosson of Boston and his two daughters are, in fact, purely ar tificial studies of character, without force or originality, and represent types that the author would find it very difficult to pick up in America. Mr. George Flack, the European correspondent of the New York society journal, "The Reverberator," is an exaggerated but clever specimen of the insatiate and unscrupulous news collector, who imparts life and bustle to the scenes in which he participates. In Gaston Probert and his sisters Mr James is more successful than with his American characters, and the hold which the head of a family in France maintains upon the sounger members, particularly where the latter at tempt to make uncongenial marriages, is rather felicitously illustrated.

The leading incident in Mr. H. Rider Hag

gard's last novel, "Mr. Meeson's Will" (Harpers) is perhaps more astonishing than any that even his fertile brain ever conceived. For want of pen, ink, or paper, Mr. Jonathan Mee son, being at the point of death, consents that his will, devising all his property to his nephew, whom he had previously disinherited, shall be tattooed on the shoulders of a pretty young woman, after which it is duly signed and witnessed, and the testator departs this life. All this happens on a desert island, from which soon after Miss Augusta Smithers, otherwise Mr. Meeson's will, is rescued by passing whaler. She reaches England and meets Mr. Eustace Meeson, who, as the beir of his uncle, finds her a most important factor in the development of his fortunes The real business of the story now begins, which is to have Miss Smithers duly filed and probated. The difficulties attending these processes are very amusingly de scribed, and in no other of his works has Mr. Haggard exhibited more dash or humor. Everything goes smoothly in the end, the nephew becomes possessed of his uncle's property, and dutifully marries Miss Smithers, who ines in modern fiction. There is comparatively little of the weird, the grotesque, the terrible so characteristic of Mr. Haggard, in this story but it is, nevertheless, one of his best.

Mr. Robert Waters, an enthusiastic admire of Shakespoare, has written an enthusiastic book entitled "William Shakespeare Portraye by Himself" (Worthington Company), the object of which is to show that "Prince Hal." from his vagabond days in the first part o Henry IV." to his heroic achievements in 'Henry V.." is a true counterpart of the Bard of Avon in his early and middle age career. The hypothesis is plausible, and is ingeniously worked out, although the author seems to forget that the history of the youth of Henry V. is little known, and that to Shakespeare himself and some of his contemporaries of predecessors must be ascribed the legend of the young prince's early dissipations companionship with Fallstaff, Poins, Bardolph, and leto. The first twenty or more years of his life are a blank in authentic history. It is a pleasant idea, however, to conceive that Shakespeare had the animal spirits of the mad-cap Prince." and offended morals or propriety no more gravely than he did. We the great dramatist none the less, and we like the victor of Agincourt rather more t would scarcely be within the range of possi bility that a commentator of Shakespeare in this year of grace could close his work without a whack at Mr. Ignatius Donnelly and hi cryptogram. Mr. Waters accordingly makes an on-laught upon him and the entire Baconian school. of Shakespeare interpreters, which effectually disposes of the cryptogramst.

Marriage of the Marquis Tseag's Daughter

From a Petin Letter in the San Francisco Chronicle.

The marriage of the youngest daughter of Marquis Tseng has taken place. Great proparations were made for this event. Numerous and valuable presents have been pouring in upon the bride and bridegroum. The usual procession of the goods of the bride took place, and was witnessed by most of the foreign community. The cortege was headed by four servants on horseback, bound round the chest with slik bands, followed by the bride's brother on horseback and he again was followed by a commissary of police, with four officers, two carrying chains and two bamboes i then came a full band of musicians, followed by carters with 120 tables, contaming the presents, and the rear was brought up by a host of friends in carts. The jurniure and heavy goods were not, as usual, carried through the streets, the new home of the bride admining her old one, some days previous to this a similar procession, although probably less imposing, took place of the goods of the bridegroom.

On Saturday, May 5, the day proceeding the marriage, over 500 visits of congratulation were paid to the Marquis by the high officials of the city. On Sunday the marriage was celebrated, and on Tuesday a grand reception of all the foreigners in Pekin took place. The scane was very charming, and all were in ecstacles over the spiential turnout and the getue. Chinese officials and ladies, friends of the Tseng family, were present to witness the reception. The bride, in her handsome and costly marriage robes, looked lovely, and every one admired the exquisite taste of the arrangements. A photograph, I believe, has leen taken of the canony and handsome scrolls in silk and red cleth. The guests were permitted to view the apartments and presents of the bride. The marriage augurs well for the bappy couple, the parents having accessed the greatest wisdom in the choic of a son-in-law-character and ability, and not position or weath, having accusted them in the choice. The consent of the hide to the arrangement was also From a Pekin Letter in the San Francisco Chronicle.

A Proper Correction. Little Waldo (of Boston)—Mamma. isn't it just year ago to-day that papa died !

Mamma - I believe it is but don't say "died " dear, say departed this life." Never forget, Waldo, that you are

PORMA NORTH BRADING The Country Editor's Blunder. A big fat man with a still small voice.

He smiled a sickly and misti smile. As he looked about the place, And had a don's you-torget it look In his rubicund, round face. "I want to take a paper." he said,

That was past the wise man's ken.

If one I can find to suit: One the bristles with Jup and news And that tells the truth, to boot. And then the editor armed himself, With a staggering report

Of all his paper's wondrous worth:
In fact, tals was his torte.

He told him that circulation tale Which was quite a chestnut old, And stretched his conscience, news, and wealth About a hundred fold. The fair fat man with a mild, soft look,

And a nundescriptive smile. Seemed quite persuaded to subscribe. Yet he paused to think awate. And then to the trathful scribe he said One thing I would like to know. Before I pay my subscription price.

And forth from this presence re "Do you advertise Smith's Curativa That will cure all buman lile.

Bring back your youtn and restore your health, And save all the doctor's bills ?" And then the knight of the quill replied Most delighted: "To be sure, We always carry a co umn ad.

Then the big man with the soft small voice tore up from off his seat. And said that he never would subscribe For such an untruthful sheet

Of this most marvelious cure."

"That stuff." he whined, "is a humbus foul; It would drive a philosopher mad; The touch, the taste, the sight is vile,

He said the paper he would not take And then did ne start to go.

L'ENTOI. How low the editor's spirits fell then those fatal words be heard! "I put the salt on the tail," he said,
"But I couldn't catch the bird!" MARGARET ANDREWS OLDSAN

Unreturning.

From the Boston Transcrip From the Beston Trenscript.
Three things never come again:
Snow may vanish from the plain,
Blossoms from the usery and.
Blossoms from the usery and.
Blossoms from the usery and.
Blossoms from the sever and.
Forests from the meun ain's head,
Night may brighten into day,
Noon in midnight face away,
Yet the snow shall come once more
When the winter tempests roar.
Blossoms each returning spring
In her laden arms shall bring.
Graus be green where ulonighshares ru
Rivers dash in autumn's sun.
Time shall bld the fores a graw.
Noon and midnight come and go,
But though all thy soul compilain,
Three shings shall not come again.

Never to the bow that bends
Comes the arrow that it sends;
Spent in space, its airy flight
Vanishes like lost delight
Wanishes like lost delight
When with rand aim it sprang
From the bowarring's shivering twa
Straight to brain or heart it fled.
Once tor all its course was sped.
No wild wail upon its track
Heings the barlo of veniceance back.
Hold thy hand before it go;
Pause beside the bended bow;
Hurtied once across the plain,
No spent arrow comes again.

No seent arrow comes again.

Never comes the chance that passed:
That one moment was its last.

Though the despot it from;
Though the lapton it from;
Though the lapton it is wang.
If thy four all the way.

Now is darkness goes astray,

When the instant born of fate.

Passes through the golden gate;
When the hour, but not the man.

Comes and goes from Nature's plan;

Never more its countenance.

Beams upon thy slow advance.

Never more that time shall be

Burden bearer unto thee.

Weep and search o'er land and main,

Lost chance never comes again. Nover shait thy spoken word
Be assin unsaid unheard.
We assin unsaid unheard.
Well is work the uiterance wroughs.
Woe or weat, what'er it brought;
Once for all the rune is read,
Once for all the rune is read,
Though it pierced a poisoned spear
Through the soul thou heldest clear,
Though it quiver ferce and cleep,
Through is one stainless spirit's sleep;
Idle, vain, the flying string
That a pa-sing rage might bring.
Speech shail give it fangs of steel,
Utterance all its barb reveal.

Utterance all its barb reveal.

Give the tears of blood and fire;
Fray with panes of mad desire;
Offer life, and soul, and all.
That one se tonce to recail.
Wreate with its fatal wradth,
Chase with fire fact its path.
Fire it ill the tingering days.
Hide it deep with leve and praise;
Once for all the word is apad.
None fithade it but the dead.
All the travall will be value.

Booken words come not again!

Ross TREEN COORD.

Not a Useful Profession From the Somerville Journal

"I love you better than my life!"
He urged; and she replied. "I knew it
But i will never be the wife
Of any poet."

"But think." persisted he. "that I, Could make you famous by a sonnet." "I know." said she, "but could you buy lie a new bonnet!"

"I love you so!" he softly sighed:
"You know I never would forsake you!"
"Of conres you do." she said. "I've tries!
My best to make you." "Then tell me why we may not wed.
You love me, and your actions show it."
"I thought I told you why," she said—
"You are a poet!"

Robert Louis Stevenson. From the Privage.

From the Privage.

Thin-legged, thin-chested, slight unspeakably, Neat-footed and weak-ingered, in his face Leau, large-boned, curved or beak, and touched feel, large-boned, curved or beak, and touched feel.

Boid-liped, rich-linted, mutable as the sea, The brown ever radiant with vivacity. There shines a brillant sau romanulo grace, Aspirit intense and rare, with trace on trace of passion, impulence, and energy.

Viliant in velvet, light in rareved luck, Most vain, most generous, siernly critical, Burton and poet lover and sensualist; A deal of Arie, list a streak of Fuck, Much Anoly, of Hamlet mout of all, And something of the shorter Catechist.

W. E. Ham

Minnie V., Min-rva-"Love me and I will bring you as my dower Knowledge and wisdom and perpetual power," So speaks Minerva of the anner eyes, Wooling me boldly to be otherwise.

Now, Minnie, who is not a Grecian myth, But a young lade of the name of Smith, Never-use "Love me" in so bold a war, But when I ries to leave her begame stay; Blushes, or pa es a little, and lets down Her long black lashes o'er her eyes of brow And so I linger, though I must admit, Delicious nonsense is her highest wit; Delicious nonsense is her highest wit; And what she deem't knew word uil more? Than Boston's library holds in all its nooks, Yet the smod humery o her turned up face. Outshines Minerya's mass of marble grace; And in the race for his weak heart of mine Between fair Minnie and Minerya time. Although to jill a zodiese were a sin. I'm very much alraid that Minnie 'il win.

While It Is Day. While It is Day.

Prom the Boston Pilot.

If I could live without the tinuight of death,
Forcetul of time's waste, the soul's decay,
I would not ask for other by than breath;
I with light me the soul of the said the said's ray.

With light me seemed of the said the said's ray.
I watching the grasserow and the wild flowers range.
From blue to yellow and from red to grav,
In natural see, ence as the seasons change.
I coult afford to wait but for the hurt
of this duit itte of time which chiedes my ear;
But now i dare not at with toins ungit:
And's aff unlitted, for death stands too near.
I must be up and doing sy each minute;
The grave gives time for rea when we are in it.

Will find Scawer Stave.

The New American.

From the Judge. In the prisint hot dissinsion ye obsarve misapprehinsion In recards of workin rackets in the comin fall camin reverse of workin rackets in the comin fall cam-paign. And some fellys do be cisimin that they sartin have the the kind of sort of sthoyle of man the Oirish vote to gain. Thin some fellys do be shoutin' and some papers do be This some fellys do be shootin' and some papers do be reporting to the very candidate and have the noice and a part of the shoot and also they will knock all others of any different the franchotec of the honest working man.

Av ye notice too, thim fellys wid the large bay windy And a mout like Harlem tunnel and a copper bettemand a mout like Hartem tunnel and a copper bettem-ed i root.

That athand bladyin' on the corners that they under-shiand the for-ners

And can calculate exactly pwhere to place the German voice.

And we vote from morn till eventide widout a halt or

Begorra. I've a u flon when I kem across the ocean For o grow up wid the country and me brand new life began When I kem widout a farden t'rough the gates of Cash-I bekem a redhot Yankee and a bould American. So, me wily politician, re'il be westin' ammunition Av ye's go to feedin' taffy to the Ulrish or the Ditch; We're Americans to day, sir sid a maighty big bread A,

DWELLERS ABOUT THE CANTRAL PARK

The Palaces, the Marsions, the Navel Edi-fiers, and Who I-hubit Them. Who are the owners of the grand houses that surround the Central Park? It has doubtless been the experience of many well-informed persons to walk along the outskirts of the Park and to wonder as to the proprietorship of the costly structures that are already there in sufficient numbers to indicate the near approach of that day when there shall be a continuous environment of the statellest edifices in the world, for there are now to be seen dwallings of palatial proportions and appointments. All that is beautiful and expensive in exterior or interior decoration may here be found, and yet it is mostly the property o. men whose fortunes have been made in the present generation in the active pursuit of legitimate ousiness. Here have they chosen to build homes that vie in splendor with the palaces of the world, overlooking a park that is at least one of the finest in the world. At the Fifth avenue and Fifty-sinth street

plaza, the main entrance of the Park, although there is much yet unfinished, there is much to show what will be the magnificence of the future. Looking south may be seen the vine-clad mansions of Mrs. Paran Stevens and Cornelius Vanderbilt at Fifty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, and Secretary Whitney's elegant house on the opposite corner. To preserve his view of the Park from the rear of his residence. Mr. Vanderbilt has bought and kept an open space from his house to the plaza. The first edifice of note on the plaza is the big \$2,000,000 hotel that belongs to the Anderson estate. Mr. Vanderbilt's house represents about \$1,000,000. Near by is the mansion that Broker Hutchinson began in the height of his prosperity and subsequently sold to Charles Croker, the Callfornia millionaire, for \$250,000. Secretary Whitney's house is valued at \$600,000. At Fiftyeighth atreet is the \$100,000 building of the Metropolitan Club. Between Fifty-eighth and Fifty-ninth streets is a million-dollar monument of the Tweed regime, a block front on the plaza, lying in ruins for eighteen years and eating itself up with taxes. Here Tweed and his associates started to build a grand hotel and got swamped in insurmountable difficulties before the first story was completed. Between Fifty-ninth and Sixtieth streets Park & Tilford have somewhat marred the picturesqueness of the vicinity with a \$250,000 grocery store, and a number of frame temporary structures dot the vicinity much like pimples on a fair complexion. Between Sixtieth and Sixty-first streets the Hamersley estate keeps a vacant block and pays a fortune in taxes every year, for here a corner lot is worth about \$60,000 and an interior lot about \$45,000. At Sixty-third street the Progress Club, a body of wealthy Germans, proposes to put up the finest club house in the ward to cost \$700,000. Near by are the elegant mansions of J. A. Bostwick, the standard oil and railroad magnate; of Banker William Belden, of H. Knickerbocker, the broker; of A. J. White, who made a fortune in patent medicines. F. E. Lake, of Lake & Mc-Creery, the dry goods men, has an elegant house at 817. Charles B. Gunther, the fur man, son of the ex-Mayor, is at 835, and George Kidd, the distiller, whose firm is said to have paid the Government \$10,000 a day for internal revenue taxes, bas a fine house at 853. Next door is the house of the widow of Ruffing Barrios, the President of Guatemaia, who was

killed in battle a lew years ago, and at 854 the house of Marco A. Soto, the old-time opponent H. O. Armour, of the famous Armour Brothch. O. Armour, of the monous Armour Prothest corner of Fifth avenue and sixty-seventh east corner of Fifth avenue and sixty-seventh estreet. On the opposite corner stands the equally valuable house of W. H. Forg. of telegraphic fame. There is only one other house on the block—that of Mrs. Augusta C. Downing, ar Mixt-eighth street, which is worth \$250.00 of Mrs. Robert Stuart, widow of one of the famous firm of sugar refiners. R. L. Stuart, and whose princely benefactions and slits to many religious and charitable institutions have been equalled by but few individuals. The house is front on Fifth avenue, measuring 5by 200-iest. It is a brown stone iront, with capacious, sensible windows, taking full advantage of the Park view. It has a man-ard root and ornate mountings thereon. There is a tacit agreement between the Stuart and H. G. Marshole, which were the stuart and the Mrs. There is a tacit agreement between the Stuarts and H. G. Marshole, which were the stuart and the special properties of the Park view. It has a man-ard root and ornate mountings thereon. There is a tacit agreement between the Stuarts and H. G. Marshole, which were the stuart of the park view. It has a man-ard root and ornate mountings thereon. There is a tacit agreement between the Stuarts and H. G. Marshole, which were the study of the part of t

True friend-hip s laws are of this rate expressed. Welcome the coming-speed the parting guest.

Welcome the coming-epoed the partial suest. The parior is hung with embroidered silk. In the main hallway is a mantel of Abyssinian marble. All the windows of the house slide into recesses in the wall.

The second floor has elegant rooms finished in rosewood. English oak, manle, and mahogany. On the third floor are a chapel, nursery, and guests' room. In the basement are the billiard room, kitchen, hundry and servants dressing rooms. The kitchen is finished entirely in marble, and there are t celve bath rooms, all incished in marble. There are senarate elevators for the lamity and the servants. The carpets were all maile to order, and the furniture, pictures, brick-brac all introductions are of the costilest. In home is valued at \$750,000, which is equeive of the block of land, which is worth \$1,00,000 more.

frame dwelling, such as one might see in a by street in the Ainth wach. At reventy-ninth street, isnae V. Brekawo i the great cichting firm has a substantial \$200,000 house hat stands on a lot 100x100. At Eightleth street is the \$150,000 house of Wm. A. Dooley, is ely deceased, who made a tortune in the launity business. Just above these, Collis P. Hustington, the railroad magnate has some valuable lots, where he may some day put another paleots, the great dry goods firm of Arnold & Constable, has a bandsome 1300,000 mansson.

The Filty-ninth street ide of the Brit is mainly devoted to magnificent apartment houses Beginning at Flith avenue there are the "Lorimer." The notion." The Dalhousie." and "The Hawthorne, all e egant, commoditions, and or cupied by well-treed paords. Then come the celebrated \$3,000,000 apartment houses of Jose de Navarto of clevated railway fame—"The Grenada." The Valentis." The Gordova." The Madrid." The Lisbon." The Barcelona." and others, occurving 400 feet on Filty-ninth street and extending back to Fifty-cighth street, and commanding rents for apartments above the rears of mos full houses, here dwell in livery Freedrick L. Condert, the politician and lawyer: Gen. Clinton II, Fiske, the Frobibition candidate for the Presidency; Bislop Potter, and Gen. Newton, Further down the street are the \$100,000 houses of J. F. Twomley, Ed. D. Perry, Charles A. Spofford, and Lucinta Van Schink.

Along Eighth avenue, facing the Park—"Central Park West," is the later name—the building of fine residences has hardly been begun, but it is sure to come. The greates stride toward it is the mammith apartment house "The Dakota." From Seventy-second to Seventy-third streets—a front of an entire block—worth about \$2,000,000, where many fashionable and wealthy people live, but at present it is rather lonely in its magnificence. Here Edward Clark has detooding. The good deal of the fortune which he made in the Singer Sewing Machine Company.

With all these great and costly buildings surrouncing it, and more u

A

ETTYPEAME

-During a recent funeral at St. Etienne, France, some one suddenly produced a red flag, which precipitated a row in which men and women struggled with one another about the tomb in disgraceful fashion The Communist faction was finally defeated and drives

-The Salvation Army are having great success in India according to all reports. They are said to live on 20 cents a week per capita, and submit to great privations uncomplainingly, and it is also said that Commissioner Tucker, their leader, recently resigned a

Government place worth \$4.00 a year to join the army. - The Russian Government has just made a contract with M. Kozell, the engineer, for great irri-gation works in the recently acquired Murghab Valley, Kozell was the commander of a battallon of Polish insurgents in 1863, and was taken prisoner and sentenced to death. He escaped to France and became famous as an engineer. After the France-German war, in which he fought against the Germans, he returned to Russia and was pardoned, but sentenced to serve as a private in Costack regiment for four years.

-The new clock just placed in the tower of the Glasgow University is a tremendous affair. The main whoels of the striking and quarter trains are twenty inches in diameter. The weight of the hammer that strikes the hours is 120 pounds, and it is lifted ten inches. There is an automatic apparatus attached to the clock which stope the quarter peals at night and starts them in the morning. The pendulum is of sino and iron, to counteract influences of temperature. The bob of the pendulum is cylindrical, and weighs 800 pounds, and the beat is 1½ seconds.

-It has been proposed to do away with the use of explosives in mines where their use is attended with danger, and substitute the lately invented car portion of which is filled with a mixture of condensers of the zinc resort, was a sure of the re-flied with dilute sulphuric acid. According to the re-quirements in this case, the cartridge is put in its in-tended place, and then, by suitable mechanism the acid ensers of the zinc retort, while the other part is evolved, and, by its expansive force, the rock is broken

down, without combustion or violent explosi -There has just been placed on exhibition at Windsor Castle a gun with this inscription on a tablet on its mahogany mounting: "This gun formed part of the armament of his Majesty's ship Lutine, totally lost off the coast of Heiland on the 9th of October 1799. On the conclusion of peace, the wreck which contained a large treasure, was handed over by the Dutch Govern ment to the corporation of Lloyd's, where the treasure had been insured. The wreck was embedded in sand in nine fathoms of water. In 1888 this gun was saived, having lain nearly 100 years below the sea, and was presented to her Majesty Queen Victoria, who was gra clously pleased to accept it from the corporation."

-It appears that so great has been the scarcity of sultable railway sleepers for some time past in many parts of Europe, that various expedients have had to be resorted to in order to meet the deficiency, and some of a really novel nature. Am dients is one adopted in the Netherlands. old and discarded wooden railway alcepers. As is generaily understood the sleepers commonly fail at that part where the rail rests, leaving a sound length of about of a piece of channel from which thus prevents it from wearing into the sleeper; and, as these compound sleep-ers have four end faces, they actually offer more resist-ance to ateral motion than do ordinary sleepers.

-The claim is made that the first attempt lege observatory, nearly forty years ago, when a dagnerrloge observatory, nearly forth years are, when a dagnerr-otype plate was exposed in the focus of the fifteen-inch equatorial, which was kent pointed upon a Lyra, and a very good image was thus obtained, the double star a Geminorum as a civing an elongated image, evi-dentify due to its two components. It was found that such bright stars could be made to give faint images, but no success followed when fainter stars were the objects, van of Polaris, no those being obtained with an exeven of Polaris no image being obtainable with any exposure. The experiments were at last discontinued, but were resumed seven years later, collection p attachaving then been introduced, which in sensitiveness far ex-ceeded the old daguerrotype—a short exposure of some eight seconds or even less, sufficing for a great many stars; the improvement in the driving mech the telescope still turther aiding the operation.

-The use of common salt appears to be of increasing importance in connection with building ma-terials. Among the carpenters the article is now found to be an aid in the heating of glue, and where, as has been usual in joiners' and cabinetmakers' shops the glue is melted in a jacket kettle, surrounded by water, It is said to be an improvement to place sa t in the water in the outer kettle—that is the addition of sait raises the boiling point, and therefore enables the glue in the kettle to be kept at a higher temperature than could be maintained with water alone, and this is advantageous to the work. Again, masons and their use for sait in adding it to cement mortar in cold weather to preserve it from the injurious effects of freezing. It is known that, in many cases, masonry has been laid in coment in cold weather, using a co-alterable proportion of sait in the mixture, which, after repeated freezings and thaw ings, has remained in perfect condition, while work near by laid in mortar of the same kind but without any

admixture of sait, became disintegrated by the frost -A German paper, in an article on the present methods of rope manufacture from hemp, and the determination of the different qualities and probable strength simply from the appearance, lays down the following rules: A good hemp rope is hard, but pliant, yellowish or greenish gray in color, with a certain silvery or pearly untre. A dark or biackian color indicates that the heinp has suffered from termentation in the process of curing and brown spots show that the rope was spun while fibres were damp, and is consequently weak and soft in those places. Again, some times a rope is made with in erior hemp on the inside, covered with yarns of good material—a fraud, however, which may be detected by dissecting a portion of the rope, or. In practised hands by its behavior in use; other inferior ropes are made with short fibres, or with strands of un-equal scrength or unevenly spun—the rope in the first case appearing woolly, on account of the number of ends of fibres projecting, and, in the latter case, the irreguarity of manufacture is evident on inspection by any

-Life-saving apparatus of reindeer hair Life-saving apparatule of reindeer mair has been contrived and successfully experimented with by a Norwagian engineer, it being proved that such hair is capable of supporting a weight ten times its own. Experiments were made in one case with a life-aving object which could be used on board ship, as a chair, bedstead or couch but which in case of need, may be converted into a small boat. This apparatus was tound capable of supporting three full grown men in the water, although only in anied to bear two. Another cajastic of sup, orting three full grown men in the water, sithough only in ended to bear two. Another trial was with a sub made entirely of reindeer hair, covering the entire body except the fare, in which a man floated on the water without having to make the singhtest movement. It was also found wholly impossible to dive in the dress. A door man made of this hair was found to support a man easily atthough he was dressed in full outdoor clothing. On comparing like being made of course. life beits made of reinderr hair with similar once made of cork. It was found that the former are much lighter than the latter—a very important advantage to an ex-hausted drowning person when it has to be put on in